Supernatural, Dean/Castiel, "How do angels actually get around?"

This is the fill wherein Dean is even more of a comic book fanboy. I personally think Cas encourages it.

"Care to explain something, Cas?" Dean said, sitting backwards on a chair. "I mean, while we have time to kill."

Castiel looked at Dean, and inclined his head. "Do you have questions, Dean?"

"I do. How do you guys really get around?" Dean said, leaning forward. "And I don't mean walking. When you vanish on us and stuff."

Cas stared at Dean for a long moment, then sat on the end of the bed. "It is flight."

"...yeah, right. In English?"

"We unfurl our wings and fly. I am given to understand that the process occurs at a speed that the human mind cannot follow."

"You mean that you're a winged version of the Flash?" Dean asked, and the moment he said it he knew he had lost Cas. "Uh. Fictional character who does everything really fast. He has to slow down to talk to people and everything."

"I do not need to slow down to speak with you, Dean."

"No, I know. But when you 'fly' it's like that, yeah?"

Castiel tilted his head, and finally said "Yes. To explain it more clearly would be difficult."

Dean just grinned. He was absolutely telling Sam later that his boyfriend angel was the Flash, because that was too cool not to share.